

The Hallroom Boys

TWAS MADE IN SWEDEN BY A SWEDE!

YOU'LL ONLY BURN IT IF I DO!

PERHAPS I'LL FIND IT IF I SEEK!

IT'S OUR SPECIAL! GEE! I THINK ILL! I LINE

GET ONE TOO

THEY LOOK PRETTY ) FLARE

NIFTY AND ONLY TO IN THE

GOT A MATCH

EASTER SALE -

OURS PERCY

OWN WITH THE

I DONT GET INT

HEUMATISM

INTO THE DRY!

FOR THIS

DAT ONLY









OF COURSE.

EM OUT!

WELL I'LL ROUT



ONE other bitter drop to drink, ONE other bitter drop to drink,
And then—no more!
One little pause upon the brink.
And then—go o'er!
One sigh—and then the lib'rant morn
Of perfect day,
When my free spirit, newly born,
Will soar away!

One pang—and I shall rend the thrall Where grief abides.
And generous death will show me all That now he bides;
And, lucid in that second birth, I shall discern
What all the sages of the earth Have died to learn.

One motion—and the stream is crost
So dark, so deep!
And I shall triumph, or be lost
In endless sleep.
Then, onward! Whatsoe'er my fate,
I shall not care!
Nor Sin nor Sorrow, Lore por Hate
Can touch me there.
—William Winter.

CITING AN EXAMPLE. "People admirs a man soho stands on his own feet," remarked the moralizer. "Yes." rejoined the demoralizer, "especially in a crowded car."

## The Sea Hate.

SOFT it sings in shining ripples, glad beneath the golden day.
With a laugh among the dune grass, as it
flings its lewel spray;
But I hate its smiles and whispers, for beneath the white, curled crests
Lies the great black heart of terror and
the wrath that never rests.

Hidden from the blessed daylight, in its caves it heaves and throbs.

With a dreadful, choking gurgle and a sound of dying sobs;

And the long, dark, trailing seaweed, lifted on its ebb and flow.

Is like hair of drowned women whelmed within the undertow.

Through the pale green dusks of twilight, from the rolling mystic line.
Comes a chant of fear and beauty, calling sweet to me and mine.
But I fice the siren music of the cruel luring flood For 'tis doom is in its message and the answer in my blood.

—London Daily News.

## Humanisms.

IT is a long honeymoon that doesn't get eclipsed. A man gets back at his best friend when he kicks bimself.

Some excuses are so thin that a blind man can see through them. If money didn't make the mare go doubt-less it would get the horse laugh. A soft answer may not always turn away wrath, but it saves a lot of time.

Don't accuse the old hen of working the spell game because the egg is bad. A women site down and waits for temp-tation to come along, but a men upation

work also made used als wife begans to set up and take notice.

Wise is the man who gets busy when the weather is pleasant and puts away some-thing for a raing day.

# Vagabond Song.

There is something in the autumn that is about my children.

Touch of menner, bint of mood:

And my heart is like a rhyme.

With the yellow and the purple and the crimson keeping time.

The about my children.

"I am a single and expect to be a first will never do, be at least twenty as should have been many and the should have been ma

Gu mager, 8

PARADE ?MAY

WE COME?

YOU BOYS ARE

OUT IN ALL YOUR EASTER

FINERY '

I SEE.

WHAT'S

USE!

HKW Siil 6

SAY YOU GOT

YOUR SUIT

TOUDON.

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FROM OUR LONDON TAILOR YOU GOING UP TO JOIN THE

TESTERDAY, AND WE THOUGHT!

10 WEAR THEM.

DON'T TOU

The scarlet of the maples can shake me of bugles going by.

And my lonely spirit thrills

To see the frosty asters like z smoke upon

There is something in October sets the gypsy blood astir;
We must rise and follow her,
When from every bill of fame
She calls and calls each vagebond by name.

-Bliss Carman.

## Bachelor Musings.

In the game of hearts, when in doubt, always load diamonds. If you are not prepared to diet don't attempt to live on love. The foolish girl sighs to be the first in a man's life; the wise one seeks to be the

A good man often burns the candle at both ends in order to throw more light on the subject.

Eyen though a man thinks the world of woman, he should remember that there

Women rarely know what a contempt they have for society until they find them-selves cut by it.

When you stand on the doorstep of Love always get past into the hall before you give the belle a ring. A man will try to marry the girl he loves —a girl will try to love the man she marries.

There is only one man to whom women can be crueller then to the one she hates—that is the man whom she loves.

## She Knew the Place.

The elderis matron with the bundles. who was journeying to a point in Wisconstu and occupied a seat near the middle of the car, had fallen asleep. On the seat in front of ber sat a little boy. The brakeman opened the door of the car and called out the name of the station the train was appreaching. The elderly

woman roused herself with a jerk. "Where are we, Bobby?" she asked. "I don't know, grandma," answered the little boy.

"Didn't the brakeman say something just now?" "No. He just stuck his head inside the

door and sneezed." "Help me with these things. Bobby." she exclaimed, hurriedly. "This is Oshkosh. It's where we get off." Youth's Companion.

## A FAMILIAR SIGN.

"Don't sell that man another drink." dered the boss. "tie's all right," argued the barkeep.

He ain't full." "No; but he's deginning to tell what nice family he comes of."

ONE SIGN.

Said He-Young Smythe and Miss Browne are evidently in love with each

Said She-Judging by the way they

# Lady Identifies the Wrong Man

By William F. Kirk.

Lady, in a low whispery voice "did you notice the man the just went outthe man with mustach

ber replied, but didn't pay any particuar atten- He did it with his fist.

teeth ?"

particuar atten- He did it with his fist. tion to him."

"Well," declared the Manicure Lady, "I honestly think it was the President of the United States. My lamps is pretty well trimmed, as a rule, and if that wasn't Theodore Roosereit, I miss my guess.

"There was semething about him that caught my notice the moment that he came in to have his nails did. It was what Marle Corelli would call one of them vague, indefinable airs of greatness—one of them atmospheres that hovers around a man like the mantle on the shoulders of Big Tim Sullivan. If it wasn't Roosevelt, it was some other great man, but my heart tells me it was Theodore.

"He had a book under his arm when he came in, and he laid it on the table near his elbow. When I was scraping his nails, I got a fiash of the title. 'Hunting Big Game in Africa, by Henry Stanley.'

"Then I looked at his face again, and, just as sure as I live, it was a Roosevelt face. There was the fine forchead, the square shoulders and the strong, masterful chinaware under the mustache. I was that nervous I feit my band shaking.

His Talk Was Like Teddy's.

#### His Talk Was Like Teddy's.

"His talk seemed the real talk, too. 'Shall I trim the nails close to the quick?' I asked him. 'By all means,' he replies, 'trim them to a frazzle. Give them a trimming that they will never forget, and I shall be delighted,' he says.

"'Did you ever see a full grown gorilla in its native state?' he says to me. 'I never did,' I answers, 'except up at the Bronx Park Zoo. It was a awful looking heast.' I says, 'and I shuddered when I looked at it.' You need not have been afraid,' says he, 'because gorillas in cages never affack manieure girls outside of the cages. Had I been there at the time,' he says. 'I could easily have reassured you.' "I see you have a book there about big game in Africa,' I says. 'So I have, so I have,' says he. 'I expect to go over there shortly, and I don't want the animais that roam through darkest Africa to think that I am a tenderfoot. I want to meet them as friends, but I also want to know their customs, so that they won't think me a barbarian.

"'When I was hunting out on the boundnever did,' I answers, 'except up at the

barbarian.

"When I was hunting out on the boundless plains," he says, 'out in the mighty
West, there was no form of man or beast
that ever made me blanch and shudder;
but of course I am made of sterner stuff
than a made outer girl, and so, persons, I
sample out them you for trembling in the
matter of theme you for trembling in the
matter of theme of a nage totals.

I then one case with my nate as maje, but
must is never here nor there.

#### Quite a Resemblance, but-

"He told me a lot of stuff about wild animals which he had met, and wild animals which were sorry that they had met him, and I thought he was awful interesting, but after he got through talking about the animals he began to ask me

"I am a single girl.' I says to him, 'and expect to be single for some time.'
'That will never do.' he says. 'You must
be at least twenty nine years old, and you
should have been married some years ago;
and you should have been the mother of at
least two or three children by now,' he

least two or latte says.

"Well. George, when he began to get personal i gave blim one of them fiery looks of mine, the kind I keep on tap for the fresh ones, and he shut up. I wonder if it was Teddy."

"No." said the Head Barber. "If he shut up it must have been somebody else."

## To-day's Best Story.

Nikola Tesla was talking to an interlewer about inventors.

"The successful inventor," said Mr. Tesla, smiling, "has an odd, quaint mind, a mind full of surprises. Thus Smethurst. i am convinced, was an inventor at heart, though circumstances had made a groces

"Smethurst, during his seaside holiday, was seen upon the Boardwalk with a large bouche under his arm
"Smethurst," said an acquaintance, what have you got in that bottle that I see you carrying about with you day and night?" Chioroform, said Smethurst.

"Chloroform," said Smethurst.

"What the deuce are you doing with chloroform here on the Boardwalk?"

"That big dub of a Jones, said Smethurst, has threatened to give me a sound thrashing the first time he meets me, and as acon as I see him coming I'm going to take a good dose. I don't propose to suffer if I can help it."

## THE ONLY WAY.

"Is there any method that will enable a man to understand a woman?" queried the innocent youth.

"The only way to understand a woman," replied the home-grown philosopher, is not to try. Under these circumstances she will reveal herself sooner or

### PERTINENT QUERY.

"Yes, sir," said the pompous individual, 'I always, pay cash for everything I

"Dear me." exclaimed the matter-of-ct person. "What is the matter with fact person.

### RELIEVED.

"Am I the first girl you have ever

"Dear, 1-1-er" "This Summer?" "Barling, you are!"-Houston Post.

. OF UNCERTAIN AGE. Little Willie-Say, pa. when is a womon said to be of uncertain age? Pa-When other people are certain of

## HOW HE FELT.

"I actually felt like a hypocrite this morning." said Mr. Peck.
"What did you do, Henry?" asked his so-called better half.

"I congratulated a friend of mine who had just got married," replied Peck, as he hurriedly closed the door from the out-

> WHAT SHE DIDN'T TELL. She never told her love